### THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE (ESTABLISHED 18.7.)

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Address all communications to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

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## WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER 13, 1887.

IN THE VALLEY .- The Shenandoah Campaign of 1852. By Gen. Henry Capchart,

THE REGULARS .- Loyalty of the Rank and File in 1861. By Frank Y. Commagere. THE RETIEED LIST .- Interesting facts concerning the retired officers of the Army and

Navy. By Frank Y. Commagere THE CONFEDERATES IN ARIZONA. Operations in the Far West. By J. C. Ball, Wallingford, Conn.

ACROSS THE PLAINS .- A Narrative of a Wild Western Trip in 1867. By W. Thornton Parker, late Acting Assistant Surgeon, U.S. A., Nonport, R. I.

ON TO RICHMOND .- A Graphic Narrative of Capture and Captivity. By George B. Oranford, Co. G. 1st W. Va., Wellsburg, W. Va. HAWKINS'S ZOUAVES .- The First Bayonet Charge. By J. H. E. Whitney, Sergeant, Co. B. 9th N. Y., New York City.

### Dickens's Works.

Fifteen Cloth-Bound Books for \$6.

We have come in possession of a number of complete acts of the works of Charles Dickens -the greatest of modern novelists-which we will offer to subscribers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE very cheap. These contain the following novels and sketches complete and una-Miscellanies.

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The above picture shows the exact size of the elegant badge designed for the members of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE'S Conversation Club. It is made of coin silver, and makes a very pretty ornament. We will send it to any address on receipt of \$1.

### CAPTURING A LOCOMOTIVE.

All persons wishing to engage in the canvass of this thrilling book will find it to their adfor terms, etc. It is one of the best-selling books of the times, and those already engaged in its sale are highly gratified at the handsome returns made. We also send the book as a premium for eight new subscribers, or for its in conjunction with a year's subscription to THE NATIONAL TEIBUNE.

FAGOTS FROM THE CAMPFIRE. This most exciting book of adventure is now offered for the small sum of 50 cents, or tree for a club of five new yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. No soldier who reads the most thrilling adventures and hair-breadth escapes are told in a way to bring back vividiy

#### to the mind the days of '61-5. WORLD'S CYCLOPEDIA.

We have secured a new supply of this most excellent work, which is in itself a small library. It contains a wealth of information which cannot be thoroughly realized until the book is inspected. It will be sent to any person sending as a club of six new subscribers, and will be sent in conjunction with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

THE present Duke of Verragua, of Spain. is the legitimate descendant of Christophe Columbus, through a daughter of the great discoverer. He has written a letter com mending the proposition to celebrate in this country the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by his ancestor. The event should be marked by the grandest pageant of modern times. The Capital of the Nation is the place for it, and the Congress should provide the means to make the event one of supreme historical interest. Already the Mexican Government has under consideration a plan for such a celebration at the Capital of that country.

GEN. SLOCUM'S MISTAKE. It is to be greatly regretted that Gen. H. W. Slocum has seen fit to express the views

contained in a recent interview. "I only allowed my name to be used as a candidate," he is reported as saying, "to demonstrate whether the G.A.R. was or was not a Republican organization. My defeat shows that it is."

Both premise and conclusion in this are certainly remarkable. It is even more than remarkable to have a defeated candidate publicly assert that simply because he has not been honored with the highest office in any association that the association has therefore failed in the object for which it

A moment's consideration will show how groundless Gen. Slocum's conclusions are. He has no more right to assume that he was defeated because he was a Democrat than have Gen. Grier, Gen. Anthony and Maj Warner to claim that they were defeated because they were Republicans. Two things (atally injured Gen. Slocum's candidacy 1. That he is an active politician; and, 2. That he has not been noted as a G.A.R. man prior to his candidacy for Commander-in-

The same causes operated with equal force against other candidates. Maj. Warner had more supporters in the Encampment than Gen. Slocum, and besides was in the direct line of promotion, having been an active G.A. R. man ever since the Order was formed, and having filled all the offices in the Order under Commander-in-Chief. Yet his being an active Republican politician and a Member of Congress, was thought to make it unwise to elect him Commander-in-Chief at this particular time. Maj. Warner himself was one of the first to adopt this view, and he withdrew himself from the contest, in a speech of singular grace and lofty comradepolitics it is Maj. Warner.

for one of the reasons that proved fatal to R. man prior to his candidacy. Gen. Grier was a superb soldier, is not a politician, and stands very high in St. Louis. But he has only been a member of the Order a couple of years, and had never held any position prior to his acceptance of the Chairmanship of the Local Executive Committee-a position which he filled to the entire satisfaction of

The selection finally fell on Maj. Rea, be-

1. He was in the line of promotion, having filled the office of Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief.

2. As a Judge elected by a non-partisan vote, he is virtually out of politics; and 3. He is a safe, conservative man, who will

have heretofore controlled it. These are facts which Gen. Slocum is quite as well aware of as any other comrade, and it is idle for him to talk otherwise.

keep the Order close to the principles which

#### "DEADBEATS."

By what rule of logic can anybody justify the assertion so frequently made by soldierhating papers that it is "the deadbeats who are clamoring for pensions?"

The entire Grand Army of the Republic is a unit in favor of a further liberalization of the pension laws. There is but one voice These volumes each contain about 800 pages in the Order, and that is that the present pension laws are grossly insufficient, and They are strongly bound in coothand contained | common justice and common decency demand that the Nation shall do much better purchaser to pay express charges. These will | for its defenders than it yet has done. The only difference of opinion among the nearly 400,000 members of the organization is as to the shape that the further liberalization

> No one can say, with the least regard for the truth, that the G.A.R. does not fairly represent the men who actually did the great work of putting down the rebellion If only deadbeats clamor for pensions then the entire G.A.R. is a collection of dead-

It is impossible to deny that the great bulk of the survivors of the real fighting soldiers are in the G.A.R. It is true that some who helped bear the heat and burden are still outside, but they are comparatively few, and they are coming in with the greatest rapidity. Anyone can satisfy himself of the truth of this by looking around among the soldiers of his acquaintance. He wantage to address THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE will find the bronze badge on nearly all of them, and the rest getting into a frame of

Somebody did an awful sight of hard fighting during the war; somebody did a terrible lot of marching, digging and hardship enduring in order to put down the rebellion. Unless, therefore, a man is ready to charge that all the fighting soldiers were killed this book can fail to be deeply interested, as during the war, or died within a few years after its close, while the shirks and deadbeats lived on and flourished, he must admit that the G.A.R. is made up of men who fought the battles of the Nation, and saved it, and that its voice is the voice of those to whom the country owes everything.

> "As an old soldier I thank you for the veto,"; man who had seen service said, as he shook the President's hand and passed on,-Report of the President's reception at St. Louis,

This was probably the same professional 'old soldier" who has been doing the grand at the Reunions in Southern Illinois flinging his G.A.R. badge on the platform and renouncing all connection with the Order. Wonder how much they are paying

THE St. Louis Encampment brought to gether more famous figures of the war than had been assembled for many years before but the stalwart form of the Cour de Lion of the volunteers was missing. There was but one I can, and his place is vacant for-

WAS GETTYSBURG A "DECISIVE BAT-TLE"?

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Allow me to ask what you consider a decisive battle? I have always thought that they were of such a character as to leave no doubt to the contestants on either side which had won the victory, and the reader of history had no trouble to decide between a drawn battle and a decisive one. Among a few prominent ones I will name Cannie, Marengo, Austerlitz, Wagram, Leipzig, Waterloo, Sadowa- and Sedan, in all of which one side drove the other in confusion from the field. Was that the case at Gettysburg? Did not Gen. Lee retire at his own leisure from the field? or did Gen. Meade make any efforts to drive him off after the repulse of Pickett's charge. Not wishing to attract too much of the public gaze, I will modestly assume the old character of which we are all still very proud.-Volun-TEER, Dorsey's, Howard Co., Md.

Our correspondent puts too narrow a construction on the term "decisive battle." Battles are very frequently decisive which do not involve the virtual destruction of one of the opposing armies. They are decisive also in a political or moral way, without reference to the purely military results. For example, the battle of Bunker Hill was in a sense "decisive," because it demonstrated that the Americans were ready to fight pitched battles for their liberties, and that they could hold their own in the open field with the boasted "British regulars."

The battle of Gettysburg was in some respects decisive, and in some not. It was not decisive according to our correspondent's standard, for Lee's army was allowed to retire unmolested from the field, which would give the impression that our own army was hurt too badly to follow it up. But it was decisive in that every manuver of the rebels was totally defeated; that they were compelled to abandon their plan of campaign and retreat without having gained a single one of the advantages for which they crossed the Potomac, and that it took off the edge of their offensiveness and showed them that their only hope was in standing strictly on the defensive and waiting for us to weary ourselves out in attacking them. It was ship. If anybody in the Encampment has decisive in a negative moral and political the right to complain of being injured by sense, rather than in a strictly military one If the rebels had succeeded in driving us Gen. Grier's candidacy was unsuccessful from the field, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington would have been at their mercy, Gen. Slocum's-lack of prominence as a G.A. | the North would have been discouraged at not being able to put any army in the field which could successfully withstand Lee's army, the recognition of the so-called Southern Confederacy would have followed almost without doubt. Inasmuch as they did not succeed in this, it was a very "decisive'

There has been much dispute as to whether Gen. Meade should not have followed Pickett's repulse with a return blow which would have destroyed Lee's army, and the general opinion now is that in his failure to do so he missed one of the very greatest opportunities that ever came to any man.

#### THE RECOMMENDATIONS.

Why should any veteran, or anyone who ssumes to be a friend of the veteran, oppose the recommendations of the G.A.R. National Pension Committee? There is not a single thing recommended there but what every man admits the soldiers should have.

All the falsehoods which a few blatant, soreheaded, characterless fellows can put afloat about the "G.A.R. House of Lords, pension sharks," "the Pension Committee Junta," etc., cannot change the fact that the recommendations embrace the things for which there is at present the most crying need, and which promise the speediest and surest relief to those who are in most need

Certainly things which everyone must acknowledge will do so much good-which no one can say will do any harm-cannot be the work of selfish and designing men.

# "THE HOUSE OF LORDS."

Of course there are mischief-makers every where-in churches, in charitable associations-in the G.A.R., even.

One hobby these latter are now riding is: bitter attack upon the Past Commanders-in-Chief, Past Vice Commanders-in-Chief and and Past Department Commanders as members of the National Encampment. To listen to these ravers one would think having been honored with a high office by his comrades was the surest way of making a man a lifelong enemy to everything that is best for

What supreme nonsense! The votes of their comrades, who knew their worth, have pronounced these men among the best and truest friends of the Order. The result has justified the wisthe Order has grown to its present prou proportions and grand usefulness. We are all proud of them, and what they have done. There is not a man among them whom every comrade does not admire and honor. If this is true of them individually, why are they not to be admired, honored and trusted collectively? Are they any less worthy of this trust now than when we elected them to office and gave them our cordial support during their administra tions? Is it likely that election to office has changed their natures?

ADJ'T-GEN. E. B. GRAY is now closing up more than a year of splendidly effective work for the G.A.R. We took pleasure when Commander-in-Chief Fairchild selected Col. Gray for his Adjutant-General in making predictions as to his successful discharge of the complicated and trying duties of the office, and we can now say that those predictions have been more than verified. Col. Gray has been able, industrious and painstaking, and has given unusual satisfaction to all. The best wish we can make is that the G.A.R. may always have as good an Adjutant-General as Col. Gray has proved himself to be.

tional Encampment comes from the sorehead politicians, who hoped to make capital out of it and are disgruntled over their failure, given him an ovation had he been present. Hist for several years.

THE AMENDMENTS.

The following are the amendments to the Rules and Regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic adopted at the 21st National Encampment at St. Louis, 1887:

I. Amending Chapter V. Article I. Section 2, by adding at the close of the section, "Provided that any comrades who have been refused a charter for a Post by a Department Commander, may appeal to the Commander-in-Chief, and he, with the approval of the Executive Committee of the National Council of Administration, is empowerd to order the Department Commander to issue the charter. II. Incorporating the flag ribbon of the membership badge as part of the official badge. Add in Section 3, Article IX, Chapter V, Rules and Regulations, after "1873" in the fourth line, the words as amended by the National Encampment at St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 30, 1887."

In the description of official badges, page 34, Rules and Regulations, strike out the word "plain" in the second line of the second paragraph. In lieu of the third paragraph insert "That the ribbon be one and one-half inches in length in the clear, and one and one-fourth inches in width, to be composed of the flag, as on the membership badges, with a border of one-quarter of an inch on each side, the border to be in color-for the National officers, buff; for Department officers, cherry red, and for Post officers, light blue." Strike out on page 35, "The flag ribbon of the membership badge is not to be used on official badges."

The following general resolutions were

I. That Posts composed of members who served in the naval or marine service of the United States may use the term "shipmate" instead of comrade, when they deem the same appropriate. II. The term "service" in Section 5, Article IV,

Chapter V, Rules and Regulations, under which comrades in the Pension and other civil Departments of the Government service, on duty at a distance from their Posts, have claimed exemption from the provisions of this article relative to nonpayment of dues, has been defined by resolution o the National Encampment to mean only those in the military, naval or marine service, and on duty at a distance from the Posts of which they are

III. The National Encampment directed the National Council of Administration to have prepared a "Certificate of Membership," to be a first-class steelengraving, the cost of engraving to be defrayed from the funds of the National Encampment, and the certificate to be issued to members through the Departments at the cost only of printing, engrossing and postage. Notice will be hereafter given of action under this resolution.

IV. That members of the Grand Army of the Republic are strictly forbidden to use the badge of the Order or the letters G. A.R. as a sign or advertisement for any private business whatsoever.

Comrades will govern themselves accordingly. It is a pity that the National Encampment could not have been held with open doors, so that everybody could have come in and seen the ability and dignity represented there. The Encampments have always been unusually strong bodies, but none had in them quite as many able men as were gathered in the 21st National Eucampment. We risk nothing in saying that the Congress of the United States in its palmiest days never had a greater number of powerful intellects, nor more highly-trained men. The speeches were equal to any made on the floors of Congress. In fact, many of them were made by Representatives, ex-Representatives, ex-Senators, ex-Governors, etc., ex-Vice-Presidents, etc., and those made by men who had not been in the Councils of the Nation were quite as good as the ones of those who had. In short, the 21st National Encampment was a body for the entire people to be proud of. It demonstrated that a large portion of the best brains of the country is possessed by the men who fought for the country, and that "the thinking bay-

onet" was a glorious reality in our w . GEN. W. H. POWELL, the new President of the Union Ex-Prisoners of War Association, has made two excellent appointments on his staff. Maj. L. P. Williams, of Washington, the new Secretary, was a member of Col. Streight's regiment-the 73d Ind; was captured with that commander on the famous raid, and endured a long term of imprisonment at Libby and elsewhere. Gen. Powell became well acquainted with him while they were prisoners together. Capt. S. E. Thomassen, the new Treasurer, went out in the 14th N. Y., and served subsequently in other regiments from that State. He was captured on Banks's Red River expedition, and was confined at Camp Ford. Tex. He is now President of the District of Columbia Association of Ex-Prisoners of War. Both these gentlemen are excellent business men, and very zealous in the cause of their comrades. Their offices will be in Washington, where comrades can address

WITHOUT the least intention of disparaging anybody else, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE desires to say that the ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps made a particularly happy selection for Senior Vice-President in the person of Mrs. Cora Day Young, wife of the gallant Gen. Charles L. Young, of Toledo, O. Of its own personal knowledge THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE knows of Mrs. Young's long period of earnest and undom of this choice. Under their wise labors selfish labors for the G. A. R. and the W.R.C., and that if there is a woman in the United States who has earned such a promotion as she has been honored with, it is she. She is a woman of more than usual intelligence and force of character, of unfailing sweetness of disposition, and one who is certain to be put to the front by her associates in whatever organization she may be.

Report of certificates issued during week ending Oct. 8, 1887: Original, 553; increase, 961; reissue, 112; restoration, 30; duplicate, 20; accrued, 46; arrears, 2; Act of March 3, 1883, 1; Order of April 3, 1884, 5; Act of March 3, 1885, 0; Order Oct. 7, 1885, 3; Act of Aug. 4, 1886, 0; Supplemental Act Aug. 4, 1886, 6; Mexican war, 229; total, 1,948; two years. Reissue, same date, 6.

WHAT a glorious sight it was to see Brigadier-Generals, Major-Generals, Generals, ex-Governors, ex-Senators, Members of Congress and high privates all sitting together as "comrades" and with equal voice in the management of the great Order. Such a sight could only be seen in one country in

THERE was a very much and kindly inquiry for Gen. Black among the veterans in attendance upon the National Encampment, THE only disappointment about the Na- and great disappointment felt that sickness should have detained him at home. He had a bost of friends there who would have

WE have received, with the compliments of Gen. Daniel E. Siekles, a pamphlet entitled "Circular and Instructions of the New York Board of Commissioners of the Gettysburg Monuments." This contains, first, the best map of the battlefield of Gettysburg that has yet been made by anyone. It is the work of Gen. C. K. Graham, who commanded a brigade in the Third Corps at the battle and was severely wounded. Following this are the circular of the Commissioners to the regiments and batteries who have the right to erect monuments on the battlefield, complete rules for the guidance of those who desire to erect monuments, rules and specifications for contractors undertaking the work, the laws of New York providing for the monuments and for the Commission, and the report of the Commission to the Legislature, which includes a list of New York regiments and batteries engaged

MAX O'RELL, in his new book on the Scotch, tells this story: An old Scotchman, lying at the point of

n the battle and a report of their losses.

death, began disposing of his property. "My house," said he, " and all its dependencies, I give to my dear son Donald."

"Dear father keeps his faculties to the last," said Donald to a neighbor.

"As for my personal property," continued the dying man, "I divide it equally between "---here his voice failed, and he died without being able to say another word.

"Dear father passed away just as his mind began to wander," said Donald.

THERE is at present the enormous sum of \$1,324,000,000 of money-gold, silver and paper-in the hands of the people outside of the Treasury. Of this sum outside of the coin. It will take some time to make much impression on this amount by the accumulation of a "surplus" at the rate of \$100,000,000 a year, especially when we have just had an example of how easy it is to disburse \$28,000,000 in a single month, as was done plus, let us pay our debts to the veterans

#### PERSONAL.

Maj.-Gen. John Gibbon, an old comrade of Gen. George G. Meade, is to deliver the oration at the coming unvailing of the Meade statue in Fair-

Serg't Wm. D. Holtzworth has been appointed Superintendent of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, vice Serg't N. G. Wilson, resigned. Serg't Wilson has been appointed by the Battlefield Memorial Association Superintendent of the battle-

A comrade writes that the daring scout, some of whose exploits were told by Capt, J. W. Hinkley in a recent issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and whose identity the Captain is desirous to learn, was Corp'l James Pike, of the 4th (not 5th) Ohio Cav. Gen. George C. Rogers, Chairman of the Board of Pension Appeals, has received from one of his admiring comrades, which by the way includes all the members of his old regiment (the 15th Ill.), a ouvenir which he values very highly. It is a rough cane made from the limb of a tree, and bears a deep sear from a rebel bullet. It was cut from the tree under which the General was standing when he was wounded at the battle of Champion Hills. It is not a particularly prepossessing-looking walking-stick, but the General would not exchange it for the finest product of the goldsmiths' shops, Gen. Lucius Fairchild, recently Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, will give,

gine an account of the origin, aims and works of the Order. The G.A.R. is essentially a great benevolent society; its chief business is to help the needy, and it has kept closely to its work. The Republicans of Brooklyn, N. Y., have nominated Col. A. D. Baird for Mayor. Col. Baird went to the front as a private in the 79th N. Y. Highlanders, with which regiment he served through the war. His promotion was rapid, by reason of his conspicuous gallantry and efficiency. He rose

in the November number of The American Maga-

enthusiastic in their support of Col. Baird, On Monday evening Miss Maud Banks, daughter of Gen. N. P. Banks, made her first appearance on the stage at Albaugh's Opera House, in this city. She was warmly received by an appreciative audience, and her debut was a gratifying success. She showed herself worthy of the plaudits that were bestowed upon her.

to the command of his regiment, which he led in

#### MUSTERED OUT.

Morrison.-At Baltimore, Md., Oct. 5, Gen. Pit-

cairn Morrison, U. S. A., (retired), aged 92. He was a native of New York city, and in 1820 was appointed Second Lieutenant of Artillery in the Regdar Army. He was subsequently transferred to the infantry.

Boyp.—At Washington, D. C., Oct. 7, Gen. William H. Boyd, the well-known Directory publisher, He had suffered intensely for the last three weeks and was unconscious when he died. All the members of the immediate family, together with his father, Andrew Boyd, of Syracuse, N. Y., and his sister. Mrs. Morris, of this city, were with him when he died. Gen. Boyd's life was a busy and eventful one, and he was highly respected by the

DooLEY .- At Stoughton, Mass., last week, John Dooley, aged 51. He was a member of Stoughton Post, No. 72, having served in Co. K, 9th Mass. Mr. Dooley, who was wounded at Malvern Hill, was a brave soldier and a good citizen, and has been tenderly ministered to by his comrades. Deceased leaves a widow, a son and two daughters. QUINT .- Col. A. W. Quint, formerly of the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A., hung himself at Manchester, N. H., Oct. 7. Melancholia, consequent upon the death of his wife, is believed to ave been the cause.

PHELPS,-Henry P. Phelps, 66th Ill., was killed near Mattoon, Iil., Sept. 29, while returning from the National Encampment at St. Louis. He lost Post, No. 20, of Hartford, Mich. He leaves a large circle of friends and hundreds of courades to mourn his loss, On Sunday, Oct. 2, Ellsworth Post, No. 20 haid him to rest with all the honors. Nearly every Post in the County (Van Buren) was represented, there being nearly 300 of the Order present, making it the largest funeral ever held in that sec-tion. Comrade Phelps served with honor from Aug. 15, 1862, to the close of the war, and was wounded at Peach Tree Creek.

WHITCHER.—At Letanon, Me., Sept. 25, Comrade Rowland C. Whitcher, aged 67.

MYERS.-At La Prairie, Ill., Comrade W. D. Myers, a former resident of Washington, Page Co., Iowa, and Past Senior Vice Commander of Gettys-burg Post, No. 241, Department of Iowa, at Northboro. He was a member of Co. D. 77th Ill., and served faithfully to the end of the war, taking part in ail the campaigns and battles of his regin including Port Gitson, Raymond, Champton Hills and siege of Vicksburg, where he was severely wounded in the hand on the 22d of May, in the charge on the rebel works. The comrades of Lawn Ridge Post took charge, and buried our comrade with the honors of our Order. SALSBURY.—At Wilson, N. Y., Sept. 14, Orrin Salsbury, Co. C, 28th N. Y., aged 53. He served

BOYEN.-At New Britain, Conn., Sept. 26, Peter Boyen. He was a worthy and esteemed comrade of Stanley Post, No. 11, G.A.R., which adopted MACK .- At Springfield, Iil., Oct. 7, Capt. John G. Mack, Chief Mustering Officer of the Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic. He returned from St. Louis with the Department Commander and Staff, but was unwell. He was confined to his bed about 24 hours. During the war he was a member of the 4th Wis. battery, but afterward enlisted in the 35th Wis. Stephenson Post took charge of the burial services. GLADSTONE. - William Gladstone, a cousin of the English statesman, died at his home in White Cot- as guarded way as she administered her meditage, near Zanesville, O., Cet. 2. He was born in

served through the rebellion in the Union army, and afterward settled down a miller in the village in which he died. KINGSBURY.-Capt. William E. Kingsbury, a weil-known army officer and Indian fighter, died at Norwich, Conn., on Wednesday, Oct. 4, aged 51. He was promoted from the ranks, served in Mexico, in the late war, and for many years later on the frontier, his last post being on the Little Big Horn River, Montana. He was wounded in the rebellion, and at one time was shot through with poisoned Indian arrows. He was a Thirty-second Degree Mason, and had been on the army retired

Scotland in 1831; came to this country in 1839;

# National Tribune Stories.

"FIRST LOVE IS BEST."

"I shall never forgive you for thinking such a thing-much less for putting it in such bateful words as you have," said Estelle Dubois, rising from the half-hidden window nook, with her great hazel eyes blazing. "But, my darling," said the young gentle-

man who had been scated with her, and who rose now in equal agitation. "Don't ever dare address me by that ferm again," she said, shaking his restraining hand from her arm. "I'm Miss Dubois to you hence-

forth, sir. "But Estelle-Miss Dubois," implored Bruce

Brainard, "you are attracting the attention of others. You-"I don't care if I am," responded the impetuous young beauty. "I want them to know it; I want all the world," she continued wildly, street to know that I scorn a man who can delib-

and deceit to me." "But I did not, Just listen---' She would not stay an instant longer, but swept out into the room and joined a group

which was languidly chatting around another window. Deeply angered at her willfulness, Bruce Brainard bade the company good-night, and retired. He had loved Estelle Dubois for years with all the warmth and sincerity of a fresh, strong nature. He felt sure that she loved him in return, and he took her blushing promise to become his wife as a matter of course—too much a matter of course-for the somewhat spoiled young lady, who expected more transports and rapture. He had farther offended her by an unconscious air of proprietorship and mastery. She had resented this by exasperating little flirtations with other men. The rupture had come on account of her accompanying Ray King on an excursion on which Bruce Eminard had promised himself the pleasure of escorting her. She claimed that she had accepted Ray King's invitation because she understood that her betrothed was to be out of the city at the time on business. Bruce Brainard had received her

excuse with a jealous lover's skepticism, and hence the outburst. The rest of the company had not failed to notice the quarrel, but they were too weilbred | might not, to give any indication of having done so as Estelle came up with her cheeks affame, and be-

Treasury at present \$285,000,000 is in gold gan a lively chatter which was too obviously forced to deceive anyone. Ray King was a pushing young attorney, who believed that success in life was secured by a bright look out for opportunities. He thought he now saw an opportunity he had waited for

nearly two years. "Miss Dubois," he said, "you promised me that sometime you would show me the wonderful view of the moon rising over the lake, which is said to be so fine from your eastern veranda. in September. Instead of reducing the sur- | Now would seem to be a favorable time, for the moon is just rising."

> Estelle, taking his arm. "Will the rest of you "We'll come along presently," answered the others. "We want to hear the conclusion of Miss Amberg's adventure with the balky

> Nothing could be more deferential and tender than Ray King's manner as he led Estelle to the jasmin-covered veranda from which the view was to be had. Tact had always been a strong card with him, and now he was playing it for big stakes. Respect, almost to worship, and deep, unobtrusive sympathy were in

every look and gesture. This was grateful balm to Estelle's hurt pride. In an instant flashed over her mind how this man, whom her little world spoke of as brilliant and rising, and who was scarcely inferior to Bruce Brainard in manly appearance and social position, had been for years patient and devoted, where Brainard had been exacting. and had seemed inexpressibly grateful for the smallest favors, where Brainard had appearedshe said to herself in anger-to demand everything as a right. Why should she not be much happier with him who regarded her as a queen, than with him who looked upon her as a subect? Besides, "revenge is dear to women" how much gratification there would be in showing Bruce Brainard that he had gone too far, and that she could hurt him as badly as he had burt her. At this dangerous moment Ray King's carefully-modulated tones fell on her

"How exquisitely levely it is. Fairyland could not be more beautiful, nor have a lovelier queen than the one who stands by my

"It is lovely-it seems lovelier to-night than lever knew it." Her voice was much softer than it had been-a fact that did not escape Ray King's attention. He lightly grasped the hand that ay near his on the veranda rail. She did not withdraw it, and he raised it to his lips and kissed it tenderly. She made a gesture as if to take it away, but he clung to it, and then burst out with a passionate avowal of his love. The tense strain of the last hour was telling the last campaign. The comrades in Brooklyn are on Estelle's nerves, and almost before she was aware of it, she lay her head upon his shoulder.

> "You will be my wife?" he asked. "Yes," she whispered faintly. "But let us go back. We have been here too long." All the company withdrew shortly after their return to the parlors.

> When Estello found herself alone in her beddid not find herself as wholly justified as she thought she wanted to be in dismissing Bruce flame of her anger against him, the treacherous thoughts would obtrude themselves that he really had cause of complaint against her, and that she had not been as true to him as he had been to her. Then in the sleepless hours beyond midnight she found the attempt to convince herself that Ray King was the equal of her discarded lover, and that she could love him even more fervently, becoming more and more of a hopeless failure. She at last broke down and sobbed to her pillow that there was but one man in the world whom she loved or could love, and that she would rather die than not be his wife. The next morning she came down very hollow-eyed, pale and reticent. The forenoon brought a magnificent bouquet from Ray King, with a graceful little note informing her that he would give himself the pleasure of calling on her in the evening. The lowers and their odor seemed hateful to her;

In the afternoon came a letter from Bruce his life while trying to board a moving train. Com- Brainard, and with it a little package containing all the trinkets she had ever given him. Ray King had lost no time in diffusing the intelligence of the engagement, and he had taken particular pains that the news should reach his rival in an authentic shape, and at the earliest

Brainard's letter reproached her for her

faithlessness, accused her of making occasion

for a quarrel that she might diseard him and

go to the arms of one she loved better, extend-

ed cynical congratulations that they had both found out their mistake before it was too late, and concluded with the announcement that he had already accepted a Lieutenantcy in a company which would shortly start for the front, and the excitement would probably be of the greatest service in helping him forget her. Her pride flamed up again. If he could accept his fate in this humor she would not show herself less strong. She went to the closet and rescued the despised flowers, which she placed in honor in the parior, and when Ray King called in the evening he found her charmingly dressed, and with a faint smile of welcome on her pale face. She permitted only the slightest caress, listened to his rhapsody with but few responses for a short time, and then excused herself on the plea of a violent headache. The next day the family physician had to be called in, and he positively forbade her leaving her chamber for several days. Every day brought a bouquet and an affectionate note from Ray King, but no word came from Bruce Brainard. Her mother, who suspected the cause of the trouble, gave her, in

lost lover, which she immediately tore up, and secreted the fragments, a change of mood con tinually overtaking her before she could send one. How she did long to see Brainard before he went away from her, probably forever! "The company leaves this evening," said

the people are decorating their houses with

Mother, I must dress and go down into the parlor to see them go by," said Estelle. "My darling, you cannot. The doctor has expressly ordered that you shall not leave your

room for two days yet, till it can be seen whether you are threatened with the fever or not. He says that everything depends on that!" "Mother, I must go down. I would go down if was sure that it would bring the fever on me the next day-yes, if I knew that it would kill me. I was never so determined in my life about anything as I am about this. I don't want to disobey you, mother, darling, or the doctor, but

> you'll forgive me this time; will you not?" The mother explained to the doctor afterward: "I had to let her go, for I was sure that nothing that could possibly come from it would be so bad as restraining her from what she was

> determined to do." "You did quite right in letting her go down," mid the wise old doctor. Long before the drums began beating "the

assembly " at the company's rendezvous, a mile away from the house, Estelle, carefully swathed in shawls, was reclining on a sofa by the window, which commanded a full view of the

The drums ceased to beat the signal for erately doubt my word, and impute treachery gathering, and there was silence. 'They are forming now: they'll start soon." said her father. "They've started now," he

> down on the sidewalk and shake hands with ome of them.' Nearer came the "wild, strange music of war." Estelle shifted her position so as to see as far as possible up the street. It seemed an age before the head of the little column came

added, as the drums and fifes broke out with

The Girl I Left Behind Me." "I guess I'll go

in sight. What a thunder the drums made! How the fifes shricked! What bad taste to play such a tune at such a time! To go off with a lift and a swagger, when at every window were weeping eyes and breaking hearts.

Could it be that all those hundred stalwart youths were leaving girls behind as wretched as the one who was straining her eyes to catch sight of one manly form? It so, how ineffably cruel was war. At last Estelle distinguished Brainard strid-

ing along by the side of the company, in full uniform, with drawn sword, returning farewells from friends on sidewalks and in win-"Will he look up-will he think of me?"

she asked herself, and her little heart almost stopt beating, at the dreadful thought that he Then she lost sight of him under some alianthus trees that shaded the sidewalk. The

drums and fifes passed by with a burst of music that filled her room, and the company marched after. She did not see him pass, and strained her streaming eyes to catch a glimpse of him in the retreating ranks. Suddenly there struck upon her ear his well-

known voice-"Is Miss Dubois in?" She looked toward the door, and there he stood, a hundredfold manlier and more attractive than she had ever seen him before. Where

not notice her. "I'll show it to you with pleasure," said "Is Miss Dubois in?" he repeated. All pride, all reserve, all anger, all thought of Ray King were thrown to the winds. "Yes, Bruce, dear, I am here," and she strove to rise from her swathings and go to him. He caught sight of her, sprang to the sofa, raised her in his strong arms and held her close to his breast. After one long kiss she laid her head upon his shoulder, and her happy tears came like Summer rain.

> Another manly footstep sounded in the doorway, but neither of the lovers noticed it; They were recalled to the world outside themselves by hearing Ray King say, with an evident effort to maintain his usual calmness: "I called to inquire after Miss Dubois's health. I presume, however, that there is no occasion for any further solicitude on that

When Maj. Bruce Brainard came home from Fredericksburg, wounded and breveted for gallantry, he and Estelle were married. He was Col. Brainard at the close of the war, and the only rival that Mrs. Estelle Brainard has in his affections is the G.A.R. Post of which he has been an active member for a score of years.

#### ENCAMPMENT ECHOES.

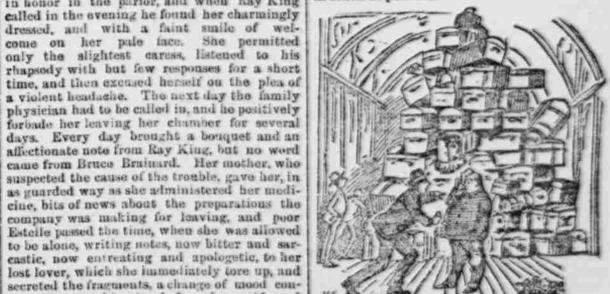
Recollections of the Great Week in St. Louis, One of the most striking figures in the Encampment was that of ex-Gov. R. B. Alger, of Michigan. Tall, slender, erect, soldierly in bearing, and with a face of marked power, he attracted unusual attention. He was worthy of it, for among all that notable gathering of men of eminent ability there was none with a better-rounded career than his. He entered the army at the outbreak of the war as a subaltern, and rose to the command of a fighting cavalry regiment, which helped greatly to win laurels for Custer, Kilpatrick and Sheridan. At the conclusion of the war he embarked in business, and the same sterling qualities which made him a superb Colonel of cavalry won him brilliant success in civil life. He has accumulated great wealth and received high political honors. In the latter line there is nothing that the people of Michigan are not eager to give to him. With all this he is one of the best of com-He turned her face toward his and kissed her | rades, and a genial, approachable gentleman at all times. There was a strong pressure for him for Commander-in-Chief, but he resolutely refused to allow his name to be used. The neglect of his great business enterprises which the acceptance of such a position would have involved, would have cost him tens of thousands of dollars, but this was not the main reason. room the reaction came. It came slowly. She He has plans for the education of his children and for the extension of his business operations which he could not carry out and devote the Brainard. In spite of her attempts to fan the time to the Commander-in-Chiefship which

the position required. Gen. Byron S. Pierce, Michigan's fighting representative in the fighting Third Corps, was the center of pleasant groups of comrades. The General apparently grows no older from year to year. His eye is as bright, his smile as contagious and his step as light as ever. What a superb speaker and parliamentarian

Corp'l Tanner is. He has always won the admiration of the comrades by his splendid bearing on the rostrum and in the Encampment. but he never did better than in this Encampment. He was the peer of the strongest debaters on the floor, and never missed a point in the most complicated parliamentary taugle, even when such men as ex-Vice-President Ham lin and ex-Speaker Keifer were his antagonists. Wherever Senator Manderson appeared a

group of warm admirers gathered about him. Magnetic, genuine, a deep thinker, and an atshe flung them into the closet, and shut the tractive speaker, he has as many ardent friends as any man in the Order. "CLAIM YOUR BAGGAGE."

Among the minor miseries of the Encamment was the trouble about getting one's baggage. With such mountains of trunks as the baggage-cars disgorged checks were out of the question. It would have taken all the checks of a dozen of the largest roads in the country to have served the visitors. The only recourse, therefore, was to the old-fashioned way before checks were invented-"stand around and claim your baggage." It was very trying to the patience of passengers and trainmen to hunt for one particular trunk or valise through a pile as high as an Illinois barn, and many comrades had to go without their baggage for two or three days. Where they were ecompanied by their wives and daughters the misery was great. There is no suffering like that of a woman on a visit who cannot get at her trunk and "things." But good temper and kindly forbearance on the part of both veterans and railroad people reduced the annoyance as much as possible.



get my trunk out right away. My train leaves her mother one afternoon. "They will pass in five minutes. It is down toward the bottom down this street on the way to the depot, and | there, somewhere."